

KONAMI



SILENT HILL

DYING INSIDE



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SILENT HILL: DYING INSIDE #5



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KONAMI

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THE POWER.




VIKTOR
AND VI.

SHIRK.

THE OTHERS I
BROUGHT HERE.

MY WILL MOVES
THROUGH THEM.

MY WILL BE DONE.



FEAR IS MINE TO GIVE.

BUT... BUT
THEY WERE
YOUR FRIENDS.
I KILLED THEM,
SURE, BUT...

LAURYN?

CLOWN AND PAYNE ARE
STILL UNCONSCIOUS IN
THE CAR, BUT WHILE THEY
SLEEP, MY DEAD FIGHT.

THIS MUST BE HOW GOD
FEELS ON A GOOD DAY.



I LOOK BACK, AND
IT'S ALL SO HAZY...

CHRISTABELLA DIED HORRIBLY.
MURDERING **BASTARDS** DID THINGS TO
HER I CAN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT. MAYBE
IF I'D BEEN LOOKING AFTER HER BETTER,
SHE'D **NEVER** HAVE BEEN TAKEN.

AND IF I'M RESPONSIBLE, THEN
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.
WITH THE BLACK BOOK, I CAN
STOP HER. WITH THE BOOK...

HOLY
FUCKIN' **SHIT**
BRICKS.

I REMEMBER THE **TAPE**:
THE ONE MADE BY THE GIRL
MY SISTER CHRISTABELLA
ALLOWED TO **ESCAPE**. IT
LURED ME HERE.

SHE'S BECOME A MONSTER. A
KILLER. HAUNTED MY DREAMS.
SAYS I **OWE** HER. MAYBE I DO.
MAYBE I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE **HORROR** SHE'S BECOME.

...I CAN DO
ANYTHING.

SWEET
JESUS, LAURYN...
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?

CLOWN!
LOOK OUT
ABOVE!

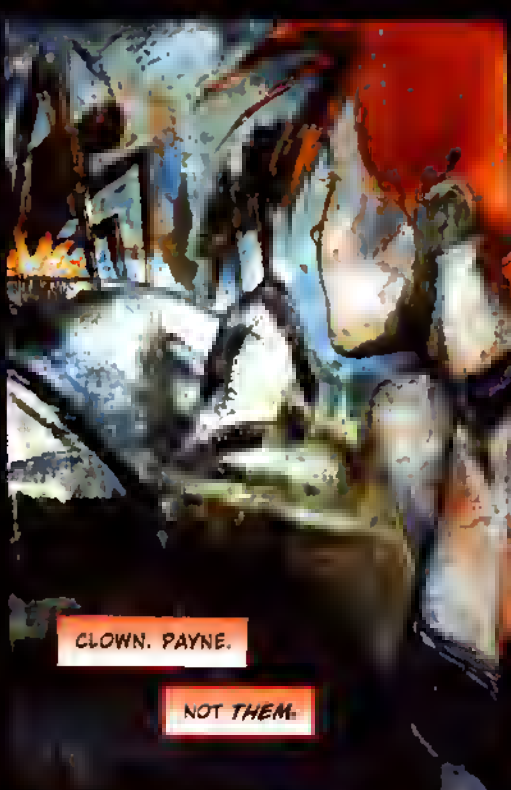
YOU
GOTTA BE
SHITTING
ME.

IEEERGH!!

CLOWN! FUCKING
SHOTGUN, WHERE IS
IT? MY LEG, FUCK,
FUCK, FUCK!



FUCK.
WHAT WAS...
I WAS... GOING
SOMEWHERE.



CLOWN. PAYNE.

NOT THEM.



CHRISTABELLA,
MAKE THEM STOP!
JESUS, I'LL TWIST
YOUR HEAD RIGHT
THE FUCK OFF—

OWWWW!
C-CAN'T! NOT
MINE!



SHIRK!
ALL OF YOU,
PROTECT
CLOWN AND
PAYNE!

NO.



I WON'T
LET THEM GO,
LAURYN.

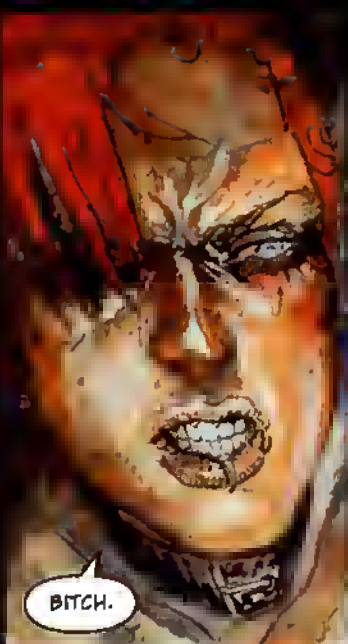
YOU KNOW
WHAT'LL
HAPPEN.

YEAH.
THEY DIE.
THEY BECOME
YOURS.



BUT THEY
STILL DIE. BOTH
OF YOUR LITTLE
BOYFRIENDS.

AGREE TO
WHAT I WANT,
DO IT, LAURYN,
OR—



BITCH.



I'LL TAKE
THAT AS A
"YES."



TAKE
THOSE
FUCKERS
OUT!



KRRR RCKKRR

SHREED




AND SIMPLE AS THAT,
CHRISTABELLA'S
BEASTIES DISPATCH
THE THREAT TO
CLOWN AND PAYNE.
SHE'S **POWERFUL**.




NICE, LAURYN.
ALMOST HAD ME
THAT TIME.

BELIEVE ME,
SIS... YOU **WON'T**
GET ANOTHER
CHANCE.




PAYNE SAID...
THE MONSTERS
WEREN'T THE
SAME.

FINE.
WHATEVER. IT'S A
POWER STRUGGLE.
I NEED YOUR HELP
TIPPING THE SCALES.
DO IT AND I'LL KEEP
YOUR BOYFRIENDS
ALIVE.



AND LAURYN? IF YOU
TRY AND GET OUT OF
IT? IF YOU FUCK WITH MY
SHIT? THOSE TWO, YOUR
LITTLE BOYFRIENDS...
YOU WOULDN'T **BELIEVE**
THE THINGS I CAN DO
WITHOUT KILLING
THEM.


THERE WAS
THIS ONE GUY?
I KEPT HIM GOING
LIKE SIX **WEEKS**,
AWAKE, AWARE,
SCREAMING—



THAT'S
WHERE IT HAS
TO HAPPEN. DON'T
FORGET TO TAKE
YOUR POSSE.
YOU'RE GONNA
NEED 'EM.

WHAT IS
IT YOU WANT
ME TO DO?

YOU'LL
KNOW.



SHUT
THE FUCK
UP.

GOD, YOU
LOVE THE
SOUND OF
YOUR OWN
VOICE.

I DO.



IT ALMOST HAD ME ONCE. THE
POWER FROM THE BLACK BOOK.


LET'S
GO.



I'M NOT SURE I CAN
RESIST IT AGAIN...



...JESUS, I
NEED HELP.



GUYS! I'M
COMIN', IT'S
GONNA BE
OKAY!



YARGHHH!



UGH.



NOT A
PLEASANT
SIGHT, I
KNOW.



WHO THE
FUCK ARE
YOU?



MY NAME IS
DOCTOR TROY
ABERNATHY. AND
NO, I DIDN'T
KILL *THESE*
TWO.



YOU'RE
ONE OF
THEM.

OH, YES.
SO FAR AS
IT GOES. BUT
I'VE SLIPPED MY
CHAINS, AT
LEAST FOR
NOW.



SO...
WE GONNA
DO THIS
THING?

ACTUALLY,
NO...



...I HAVE OTHER
PLANS FOR YOU.*

UH...
HEY, LAURYN.
LISTEN, I'M A
LITTLE MIXED
UP.

LIKE, I GET
THAT I SERVE
YOU AND SHIT. AND
IT'S COOL BEING
SUPER-STRONG AND
WHATEVER, AND
NOT BEING AFRAID
ANY MORE...

AND CHRISTABELLA DIED HERE. THIS IS
WHERE THOSE BASTARDS TOOK HER.

WHAT ARE
THEY SAYING TO
YOU? THE DEAD
PEOPLE?

IT'S JUST...
I KEEP HEARING
THEM, Y'KNOW?
THE ONES WHO
WERE BORN HERE.
DIED HERE.

I WAS
BORN
HERE.


GET THE
FUCK OUT OF
HERE. I DID
NOT KNOW
THAT.

THEY'RE
LAUGHING.

THEY'RE FUCKING
LAUGHING LIKE THEY
THINK THEY'RE
BETTER'N US!

SMASH

OR MAYBE
THEY WANTED
ME TO SEE
THIS.



THE FEELING'S
STRONG INSIDE
ME. LIKE I'M
BEING CALLED
THIS TIME.

THIS IS
WHERE I'M
SUPPOSED
TO BE. I
KNOW IT.

WE NEED TO
GET IN THERE.

HAI! GOD, I LOVE
BEING THIS **STRONG**!
I CAN FUCKIN' DO
ANYTHING!

LAURYN... IT'S NOT
SO BAD. DYING
SUCKED, BUT THIS...
I LIKE IT.

YEAH,
IT'S
COOL...

JESUS, THEY'RE
TRYING TO MAKE
ME **FEEL** BETTER.

...CEPT FOR
THE VOICES...
AND THESE
FEELINGS,
TOO.

ALL THIS
POWER INSIDE
ME... I WANT TO
JUST LET GO.
CUT LOOSE...

...ON
ANYTHING
WITH A
PULSE.

W-WAIT
HERE

CHRIST.

WHATEVER CHRISTABELLA
WANTS IS IN HERE, THROUGH
THIS LOCKED DOOR. I CAN
FEEL IT. AND THESE NUMBERS
ARE THE KEY TO OPENING IT.
SOME KIND OF RIDDLE...

OR EQUATION.

I USED TO BE A MATH GEEK.
USED TO BE A LOT OF THINGS.

I FEEL SOMETHING
TERRIBLE INSIDE ME.
LIKE COCKROACHES
RACING AROUND JUST
UNDER MY SKIN.

ONCE, I EVEN THOUGHT I
WAS A DECENT PERSON.


THEN I KNOW WHAT
IT IS: CHRISTABELLA'S
THOUGHTS PUSHING
INTO MINE. *HER* WILL.
MAKING ME TURN
AROUND...

NO! GET OUT
OF THE CIRCLE!
DON'T—

AAAIITTEEEEEEEEEEE



THEN, OUT OF
THE CARNAGE...




YOU COULDN'T **POSSIBLY**
HAVE THOUGHT WE'D LEAVE
OUR GREATEST TREASURE
UNGUARDED.



...COMES A NEW EVIL—THE
ONE KNOWN AS **WHATELY.**




OH,
FUCK.



SOMETHING
I'VE GOT TO
TELL YOU. IT'S...
LAURYN AND
ME. WE—

I KNOW.


SHE...
I MEAN, IT
WAS MY FAULT,
I, UH...



NOT
ANGRY. IT'S
NOT ABOUT
EITHER OF
US.

WH-WHAT?
SHE LOVES
ME!


BUT SHE
NEVER TOLD
YOU.



SHE SAYS
IT TO *YOU* ALL
THE TIME BUT
SHE DOESN'T
MEAN IT.

I KNOW.
SHE'S DYING
INSIDE.

SHE'S...
WHAT?



BOTH OF US
LOVING HER? SHE
CAN'T STOMACH IT.
LIKE IT'S PAINFUL
TO HER.


SHE
DOESN'T WANT
TO HURT EITHER
OF US...



...JUST
HERSELF

OVERLAP

WHOA—
FUCK!



YOU'RE
STILL ALIVE.
WHAT DID I TELL
YOU ABOUT
THAT?

SERIOUSLY,
I WAS JUST
CALLING ONE OF
MY PLAYTHINGS
AND HE'S NOT
ANSWERING.

WOULD
YOU BE MY
NEW FRIENDS...

...AND HELP ME TEACH
THAT SORRY FUCKER
NOT TO CROSS ME?

YOU BROUGHT
EVIL AMONG US.
A DISRUPTING
INFLUENCE. THIS
IS NOT TO BE
TOLERATED.

HE'S TALKING ABOUT
CHRISTABELLA. FUCK
DOES HE MEAN, I DIDN'T
BRING HER HERE, I--

BELEPHOR,
BALEFUL
BELLERORICON.

AAAAAEE!

FWOOSH!

THE RIDDLE...
IT'S GOT **POWER**
ENOUGH TO SAVE
ME, IF I COULD
SOLVE IT. I CAN
FEEL IT.

BUT THERE'S
NO TIME...

PREPARE
YOURSELF. YOUR
JUDGMENT IS AT
HAND. AS IS YOUR
DEATH.

NOT SO
FAST...



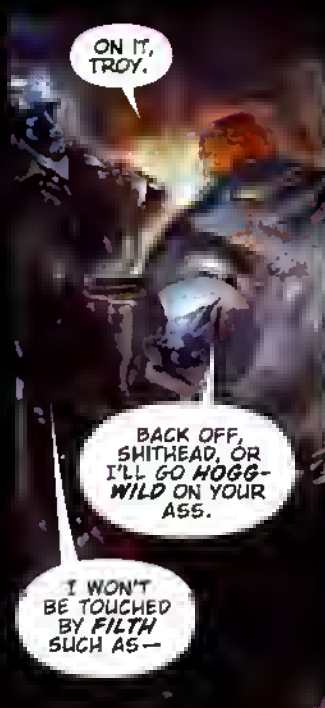
HOGG...
TROY...
FUCK!



THIS AFFRONT
WILL NOT BE
TOLERATED!

HELLO,
WHATELY. STILL
SERVING THE
ORDER, I SEE. AND
STILL EXTREMELY
TIRESOME.

HOGG?



ON IT,
TROY.

BACK OFF,
SHITHEAD, OR
I'LL GO HOGG-
WILD ON YOUR
ASS.

I WON'T
BE TOUCHED
BY FILTH
SUCH AS—




BAM



THERE. NO
TOUCHING.






WHEE-HAW,
MOTHERFUCKERS!
BRING IT!



T-TROY?
WHAT...




AND LAURYN?
IT WOULD HELP
GREATLY IF YOU
CALLED UP THE
OTHERS.

I'M GOING TO
BE *BUSY* QUITE
SOON. HERE'S WHAT
YOU HAVE TO
UNDERSTAND: *BEYOND*
THAT DOOR IS ANOTHER
PATIENT. ALL THAT IS,
OR SEEMS, IN THIS
PLACE, COMES
FROM *HER*.

WAKE HER
AND ALL THIS
DARKNESS WILL
BE AT AN END.



THE BOOK... I
DON'T HAVE—



ALL YOU'VE
EVER HAD TO
DO IS SEND SOME
HAPPY THOUGHTS
MY WAY.

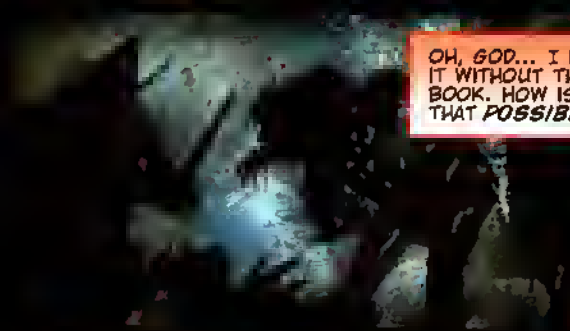
THEN IT ALL BECOMES CLEAR.
KERN AND THE REST THAT I
BROUGHT HERE...

THEY'RE *DEAD*.

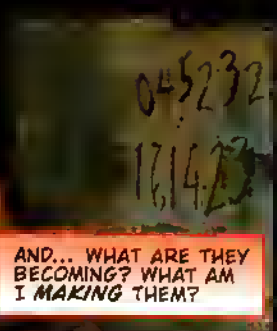
AND NOW
THEY'RE
HERE.



DO WHAT
YOU HAVE TO
DO. WE'VE GOT
YOUR BACK.



OH, GOD... I DID
IT WITHOUT THE
BOOK. HOW IS
THAT POSSIBLE?



AND... WHAT ARE THEY
BECOMING? WHAT AM
I MAKING THEM?



I... OH,
JESUS.

I KNOW
WHAT THESE
NUMBERS
ARE.



THEY CALL 666
THE NUMBER OF
THE BEAST.
EVERY BEAST
HAS A NUMBER.

THIS IS MINE.



THE WAY
IS OPEN.
PROTECT...

WE'RE
FUCKED

BUT... WHAT HAVE
I UNLEASHED FROM
WHATELY'S CORPSE?



LAURRR-
YNNNN...


NOT THEM
PLEASE!

...HELP
LISSS...

FORGET
YOUR PLANS.
YOU'RE GONNA
HELP ME WITH THE
GOOD DOCTOR, AND
HE'S GONNA GO IN
THAT ROOM AND
END THAT LITTLE
WITCH SO I'LL
BE—

HEY, LAURYN,
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT TALL, DARK,
AND FIERY... IT'LL
TAKE THAT THING AT
LEAST A *MINUTE* OR
SO TO *EAT* ITS WAY
OVER HERE. HEH.
LOOK OVER
THERE.

SURPRISE!
YOUR BOYFRIENDS!



YOU'RE
A FUCKING
MURDERER.
ALL YOU WANT
IS POWER.
CONTROL.

MAKES
TWO OF
US.

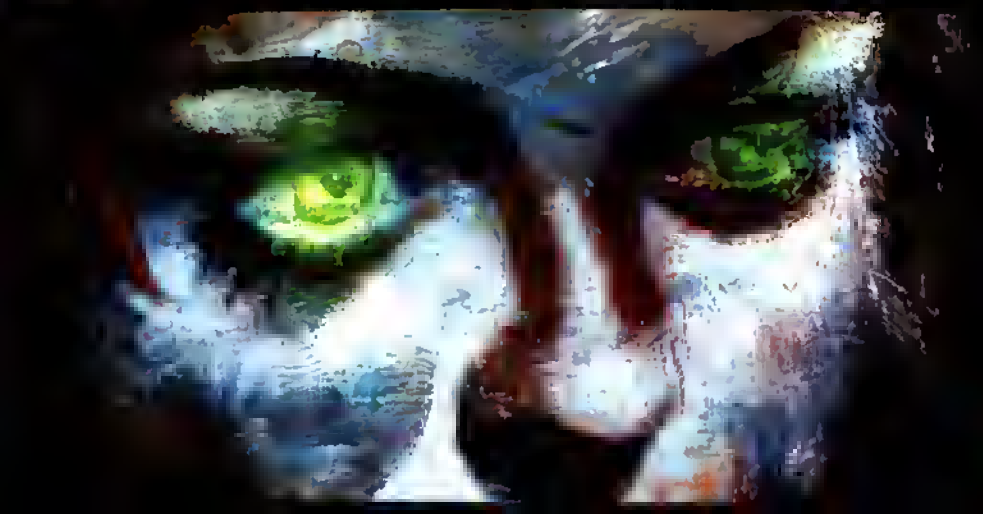


YOU'RE
RIGHT.



LOCKED

NO!



THE POWER'S IN
ME. I THINK IT
ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ISN'T MY FAULT, CHRISTABELLA. AS FOR THE REST OF YOU BASTARDS...

...GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ISN'T MY FAULT, CHRISTABELLA. AS FOR THE REST OF YOU BASTARDS...

...GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.

AND JUST LIKE THAT... THEY'RE GONE.

WIIIEEEEGHHHH

HEY!
BRING 'EM
BACK! I
WASN'T
DONE.

I'LL CALL YOU IF I NEED YOU

SO I DO THE SAME TO MY THRALLS.

CLO TOO MUS OF T A FA

I'LL CALL YOU IF I NEED YOU

SO I DO THE SAME TO MY THRALLS.

CLO TOO MUS OF T A FA



AND PAYNE FADE
CRISTABELLA
HAVE TAKEN SOME
R BLOOD TO CAST
LIKE THIS.



I WAS **BORN**
HERE. YOU **DIED**
HERE. SOMETHING
GOT TRIGGERED AND
TAPPED INTO THIS
PLACE'S **VEINS**. A
SPELL. POWER.

AND IT'S
MINE.

I'M—
I'M—



I WAS **BORN**
HERE. YOU **DIED**
HERE. SOMETHING
GOT TRIGGERED AND
TAPPED INTO THIS
PLACE'S **VEINS**. A
SPELL. POWER.

AND IT'S
MINE.

I'M—
I'M—



I WAS **BORN**
HERE. YOU **DIED**
HERE. SOMETHING
GOT TRIGGERED AND
TAPPED INTO THIS
PLACE'S **VEINS**. A
SPELL. POWER.

AND IT'S
MINE.

I'M—
I'M—

RIP THEIR
FUCKING
HEADS OFF!

THE CREATURES HEAR
HER COMMAND. THEY
JUST DON'T MOVE.

RIP THEIR
FUCKING
HEADS OFF!

THE CREATURES HEAR
HER COMMAND. THEY
JUST DON'T MOVE.



THEY
DON'T LOVE YOU,
CHRISTABELLA.

THEY
DON'T WANT
YOU.

DR.
ABERNATHY...
MY SISTER'S
UPSET. LOOK
AFTER HER.

MY
PLEASURE,
LAURYN.

YOU...
YOU'RE... YOU'RE
A LIAR! FILTHY,
STINKING—

TAKING
CARE OF
THINGS IS
WHAT I DO
BEST.



FUCK!
HOW'D WE GET
HERE?

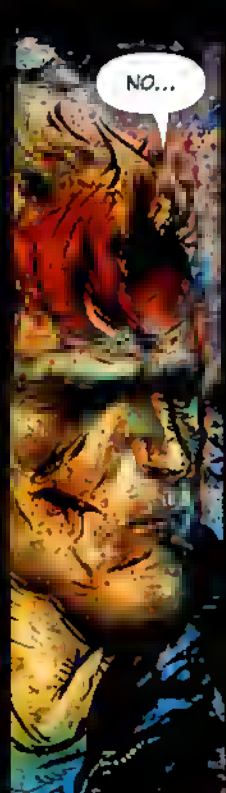
THAT
SOUND...
WAS THAT A
SCREAM?

WHAT'S...



LAURYN!
COME ON,
HONEY. IT'S
TIME TO GO
HOME.

...
I AM
HOME.



NO...



HOGG'S STAYING
TOO. I COULDN'T
TALK HIM OUT
OF IT.

LAURYN,
I...

DON'T.



THERE.
YOU'RE FINE
NOW. AND YOU'LL
HAVE A PIECE OF
ME WHEREVER
YOU GO.




FUCK DID
SHE DO TO
US?





SILENT HILL IS A
PRETTY PLACE



A QUIET LITTLE TOWN WHERE
TIME SEEMS TO HAVE STOPPED.
HERE, PEOPLE ARE STILL KIND TO
EACH OTHER AND THE WORLD AT
LEAST *TRIES* TO MAKE SENSE.

LAURYN,
GOOD MORNING.
HOW NICE IT IS
TO SEE YOU!



THE MIST'S LIFTING. FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN AGES I
CAN REALLY SEE THE SUN.

GOD, I'M SO
ALIVE INSIDE.



STOP BY ANY TIME,
I'M ALWAYS HERE...

A woman with vibrant red hair and glasses is running towards the viewer down a dark, narrow hallway. She has her arms outstretched in a gesture of triumph or freedom. She is wearing a black halter-neck top and dark pants. The hallway is filled with debris, including what looks like broken glass and papers on the floor. The walls are dark and textured, with some light reflecting off the surfaces. The overall atmosphere is one of hope and resilience in a dark, chaotic environment.

IT'S GOING TO BE A
BEAUTIFUL DAY.

THE END

"LUCIFER WALKED
OVER TO THE PLACE
WHERE SARAQUAEL
ONCE STOOD..

"I TRIED TO FIND SOME
REMNANT OF THE
ANGEL I HAD
DESTROYED.

"BUT THERE WAS
NOTHING TO FIND.



Another
Quality
Scan
By

Resin

Digital Comic Preservation

" THEN HE LOOKED UP AT ME."

THAT
WAS NOT
RIGHT.

THAT
WAS NOT
JUST.

"PERHAPS
SARAQUAEL
WAS
THE
FIRST
TO
LOVE,
BUT
LUCIFER
WAS
THE
FIRST
TO
SHED
TEARS.
I
WILL
NEVER
FORGET
THAT."